



Diddle, diddle, diddle Dumplings, O!
hot, hot.

GOOD boys will oft a Dumpling
crave,
When this old woman comes;
And he that's very good, shall have
A Dumpling full of plumbs.

But O! ye naughty boys, who heed
Nor Daddy, nor yet Mammy,
You'll ne'er on such nice dainties feed,
With Dumplings they'll ne'er cram
ye.